

THE BEE.

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The Scorpion.
Dr. C. J. Willis, late one of the medical officers of our majesty's telegraph department in Persia, in his volume on "Modern Persia" says that he had heard from a Swedish physician at Shiraz that scorpions, when they see no chance of escaping capture, commit suicide: He told me, that when one scorpion was placed in a circle of live coals, it ran round three times and then stung itself to death. I did not credit this, supposing that the insect was probably scorched, and so died. I happened one day to catch an enormous scorpion of the black variety. In Persia they are of two kinds, black and light green, or greenish yellow; the black variety being supposed to be much the more venomous. The full-grown scorpions generally are from two to three inches long; I have seen one five inches when extended from the tip of the claws to the sting, but he was phenomenal. The one I caught was very large, and to try the accuracy of what I supposed to be a popular superstition, I prepared in my courtyard a circle of live charcoal a yard in diameter. I cooled the bricks with water, so that the scorpion could not be scorched, and tilted him from the finger-glass in which he was imprisoned, unharmed into the center of the open space; he stood still for a moment, then, to my astonishment, ran rapidly round the circle three times, came back to the center, turned up his tail (where the sting is), and deliberately, by three blows, stabbed or stung himself in the head; he was dead in an instant. Of this curious scene I was an eye-witness, and I have since repeated by a friend in exactly the same way since, and with exactly the same result. For the truth of this statement I am prepared to vouch.

The Pennsylvania railroad owns more than 365 locomotives.

Lightning recently struck a telegraph pole and ran along into the office at Coatesville, Ind., when the operator seated at the instrument excitedly telegraphed back: "Don't send so fast!"—Springfield Republican.

I SCREAM.

Tell us not in mournful numbers
That this life is but a dream,
When a girl that weighs one hundred
Gets outside a quart of cream—
And then wants more.

—Elmira Gazette.

Life is real, life is earnest,
And the girls know what they need,
But on cream they are the biggest
Set to show their grit and greed.
No encores.

—New York Times.

Be not like dumb, driven cattle,
Be a hero in the strife;
Never wither, never brave, but
Save the ice cream for your wife.
Proceed.

—Brooklyn Eagle.

Let us, then, be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate;
But never let us go a-wooing,
Girls that want another plate.
How's that?

—Meriden Newsboy.

Lives of such girls all remind us,
As we float down the stream,
That the boys who come behind us
Will have to pay for lots of cream.
N-e-a-l.

—Yonkers Statesman.

And, departing, leave another
Bill for unpaid plates of cream,
Which, perhaps, some fond brother
Seeing, may take heart again.
And get trust also.

—New York E. R. Journal.

Not enjoyment, and not sorrow,
Is our destined end or way;
But to treat, though cash we borrow,
Deserted when we cease to pay.
Don't it?

—Palmer Journal.

Trust no girl, however pleasant,
With one plate to be content;
She'll eat until her lover hasn't
To his name another cent.
And then shake him.

—Somerville Journal.

Ice cream flies when girls are eating,
And our hearts, though brave and stout,
Still like drums with fear keep beating
That our money will give out.
'Twas ever thus.

—New York World.

Capturing a Desperado.

In the far West the newly-arrived settler often finds that he has strange neighbors—not only Indians, but white desperados, who are more to be feared than even Utes and Apaches. Two young friends of mine—steady young men—were so unfortunate as to buy land in the vicinity of an especially bad desperado.

These young men had been brought up to obey the law, and to respect the property and rights of their neighbors. They could be brave enough in the defense of any just cause, yet they dreaded and shrank from the use of deadly weapons against a fellow-being, from a keen sense of the sacredness of human life and the criminality involved in such acts.

Such were Gilbert and Charles Small. Plain, farm-bred boys, they had, by steady labor and economy, saved up a capital of seventeen hundred dollars. With this they had emigrated to Colorado and started a small stock farm, fifteen miles from Alamosa. By availing themselves of the homestead act and the pre-emption law they secured a tract of three hundred and twenty acres of land, lying upon a creek, with a range extending back over the hills, which was not likely to be taken by other settlers.

At a point a short distance below, where a mining trail passed, and where they judged there would in time be a railroad, they built a frame house, which they opened as a hotel, and in which they also kept a stock of groceries. For, like many other enterprising young emigrants, they had an ambition to found a town and grow up with it.

Some eight or ten miles from them lived a man named Peter Hergit, who professedly worked a mine, but whose place really was a kind of rendezvous for desperate characters of the Jesse James type. It was intimated that several daring train-robberies had here been planned, and also that "Clate Walker" made it one of his stopping-places.

This Walker was a notorious gambler and dead-shot. He was supposed to be the leader of a band of train-robbers, and was said to have killed not less than ten men in various affrays. It was said, too, that occasionally, when times became too monotonous because of the lack of excitement, he would kill a man "for fun," just to keep his hand in. He had a habit, also, of riding through small towns and camps, shooting promiscuously at everybody he saw; to keep up the terror of his name, a matter he appears to have been vain of.

It will seem well-nigh incredible to people in the East that such a man should be allowed to escape justice and to run at large. Such is the ugly fact, however, in scores of cases, owing probably to the circumstance that no officer likes to attempt the arrest of these desperados, who generally carry two and sometimes three heavy revolvers, and are marvelously quick and sure of aim.

As an example of the wonderfully rapid and accurate shooting of some of these frontiersmen, the writer remembers seeing a "cowboy" at Raton, New Mexico, ride his horse at full gallop past a telegraph pole, to which was pinned the round white cover of a paper-collar box, and lodge four balls from his Colt's pistol in this small mark while passing. Afterward he entertained us by throwing into the air, one after another, a handful of pig-nuts, and cracking each as it fell with a single bullet. Then he did the same thing again, tossing the nuts up rapidly and twirling the revolver round his forefinger after every shot. Finally, throwing the nuts up more slowly, he

replaced his pistol in its sheath after every shot, drawing for each succeeding nut, and did not miss one out of six.

This shows the accuracy and quickness of aim of many of these lawless fellows, and such a marksman was Clate Walker, who added to this reputation, moreover, the more murderous one of being a "killer," which in the phrase of this section means a desperado who will shoot a man upon the least provocation.

Our two young stockmen had heard of this border monster, but their first actual acquaintance with him began the week after putting up their sign of "Small Bros., Hotel and Grocery." Walker chanced to pass one morning, and seeing the new sign reined in his horse, and by way of calling the attention of the landlord to his arrival drew his revolver and opened fire on the sign, shooting the first letter S in pieces. Then dismounting, he kicked the door open, and walking in demanded a "cocktail."

Gilbert, who chanced to be inside at the time, told him civilly that there was no bar connected with the house; for, true to their home principles, the young men had determined to keep a "temperance house"—a greater anomaly in the West than many may at first suppose.

"A temperance house!" shouted Walker, and he vented his astonishment and disgust in a burst of oaths and revilings. "No man shall keep a hotel with nothing to drink in it in these parts!" he said. "If you don't have liquor, and good liquor, too, the next time I call, I won't leave a whole dish or a whole bone here!" And as a foretaste of what he would do next time he kicked over the table and smashed three or four chairs, by way of leave-taking.

With such a customer on their hands it is little wonder that our two young friends felt very ill at ease. Still, they were bold men, and were determined not to be bullied into keeping rum; so they went about their business as usual.

Nothing further was seen of Walker for a fortnight, when he again appeared early one morning while Charles was getting breakfast—Gilbert having gone out to look after the cattle. The first hint that Charles had of his visitor was another volley of shots into their signboard.

This time Clate had shot the second letter to p e e s. It was apparently his way of knocking. Immediately he kicked the door open as before. Under the circumstances it is not very strange that Charles stopped out of a back door at about this time, and he heard Walker firing repeatedly, and making a great smashing noise.

When at length the desperado had taken his departure, it was found that he had made a complete wreck of the crockery and furniture, and that the grocery-room had been emptied of its stock, and he had emptied his revolver at the kitchen barrel, which, tapped in half a dozen places, was deluging the floor.

I shall not undertake to say what the duty of my young friends was—whether they should have resisted outrage and defended their property at the risk of their lives, or moved away from so dangerous a neighbor. What they did was to get out of sight whenever they saw Walker coming, and let him do his worst.

It chanced that after a time a second cousin of my young friends came West to see them. His name was Forney, and he was then a student at the military academy at West Point. I am not sure, however, but he had just graduated, though that does not matter.

He dropped in upon the Small brothers quite unexpectedly one afternoon, and it is needless to say that they were glad to see him, and that they passed a very pleasant evening. Nothing was said about Walker, for Gilbert and Charles had been loth to let Lieutenant Gerald know how badly they were off in respect to neighbors.

The desperado happened to come along, however, the very next morning. Charles and Gerald were sitting in the dining-room, when Gilbert, who had seen the gambler coming up the road, suddenly rushed in.

"Old Clate Walker's coming!" he exclaimed. "Put out at the back door!"

Charles leaped to his feet, but our young West Pointer arose more leisurely. "Who the dickens is 'Old Clate Walker'?" he asked.

"A regular border terror!" A desperado! A "killer!" exclaimed Gilbert. "He's likely to shoot any of us at sight! Come on after us!"

"What! run out of your own house?" said Forney, surprised. "Why, what hold has this fellow on you?"

"No hold whatever, but he's a dead shot and a double-dyed murderer!" cried Charles. "You don't know him as we do. Come along with us and get out of his way!"

"Not I!" exclaimed Forney, who perhaps felt that his military reputation was at stake. "Take your two shotguns and stand ready in the kitchen. I'll stop here and see Mr. Walker," and he hurriedly took his revolver from his overcoat pocket, then stepped to the window behind the desk on the counter.

With his customary oath the gambler and dead-shot kicked open the door and strode in. The young lieutenant sat on the high stool behind the desk, apparently reading the newspaper. He did not look up.

"Hello, you sneak!" shouted Walker. "Where are the tender kids what keeps this blasted temperance hotel?" "I think they've gone out to hide," said Forney, carelessly turning his back. "They said there was a man-eater, a regular anthropophagus, coming, and they were going to hide somewhere."

Walker stared. "Well! well!" he ripped out. "If you ain't the freshest

kid I've struck in ten years! Right fresh from the East, aren't ye, young feller?"

"Yes," said Forney, moving the paper. "I'm from the East, and I'm pretty fresh, I suppose. I'm a young fellow, but I'm a pretty nice one."

"Don't give me any of your lip!" thundered Walker. "Do you know who I am?"

"How should I?" said Forney. "It's none of my business. I'm only here on a visit. I don't care who you are."

The bully flushed, stung by the careless contempt in Forney's tone. "Suppose," he muttered, taking a step toward the counter, while a murderous gleam crept into his eye, "suppose I were to tickle your Adam's apple with my dirk, what then?"

"Then I'd shoot you dead for the soundly reason that you are!" exclaimed the young cadet, suddenly presenting his cocked revolver full in Walker's face. "Move—stir a hand, and I'll shoot you like a dog!"

"The first man that ever got the drop on me!" gasped Walker, "and you a little whippersnapper from the East!"

"No matter what I am," said Forney, sternly. "If you move a hand I'll shoot you! Gilbert! Charlie!"

The two brothers who, from the kitchen, had heard the above dialogue, and were several times on the point of taking to their heels out at the back door, now entered, guns in hand.

"Cover him, Gilbert," said Forney. "If he stirs a hand put a load of buckshot through him! Now, Charles, come and take his pistols and his knife."

A deep red flush mounted to Walker's face. But he knew that the slightest movement on his part would send two charges of lead through his body. He gripped his teeth, but stood motionless.

They disarmed him, then marched him out of the door and round the house into the cattle corral in the rear of it. This corral was built of adobe bricks, the wall being from seven to eight feet high and inclosing a space about eighty feet square.

They gave him no chance to get the start, but kept him covered with both gun and pistol constantly. They gave him a chair to sit on, however, and there he sat all day, watching the cadet and Gilbert, and they him, while Charles rode post-haste to Alamosa to swear out a warrant for his arrest and summon the sheriff and his posse to take him.

The officers, hearing that so dangerous a ruffian was really waiting their disposal, were not slow in responding to Charles Small's summons; and by 3 o'clock the "border terror" was in legal custody and marched off to jail.

The Wild Man of Camas.

The celebrated wild man of the Camas prairie was killed recently by some parties traveling through the prairie. While the travelers were camped in the foot hills on the edge of the prairie one of them, named Mickelheany, went a few hundred yards from camp to kill some ducks, taking with him a shotgun loaded with large shot. When only a couple of hundred yards from the camp the "Wild Man of Camas" jumped up from his hiding-place, and, running a short distance, stopped and looked at Mickelheany through his large, clear eyes for a moment, then, with a shriek that struck terror to the hunter and caused him to shudder as the echo resounded through the forest, the man, with the ferocity of a savage beast of the jungle, made for Mickelheany so fiercely that in order to insure his own safety he emptied both barrels of the gun into him, when he fell, apparently dead. Mickelheany went to him, when the strange being began to revive, and he put his foot on the man's neck and called to his comrades to bring an ax, which they did with all possible haste. The man escaped just as they arrived, and started to run. The ax was thrown at him, and as he turned his head to look back it struck him in the center of the forehead, and he dropped lifeless to the ground.

On examination he was found to be rather tall, with full, clear eyes, and an extraordinarily large head; appeared to be about forty-five years of age, although not a gray hair could be seen. The wavy black hair of his head hung low down onto his body, and his bushy beard was about two and a half feet long. The body was also covered with a thick growth of hair about two inches in length. This was also black, and very fine. The finger and toenails were two inches long, and resembled claws more than nails. He was wrapped in a long robe made of rabbit skins. The skins were sewed together by sinews. On examination the place from which he made his appearance it was found that he had a very comfortable bed, which was made of the soft bark of sage-brush. It was under an overhanging rock, and well protected from the wind. Near the bed were two rabbits, which had most likely been killed by stones.

About ten years ago an insane stage driver left Boise City, and has never since been heard of. The "Wild Man of Camas" may be the same, having taken up his abode in the then desolate prairie, but seldom visited by white men. The "Wild Man of Camas" has, since first seen in 1873, been dreaded by the lonely traveler and prospector, who will be relieved to know that he is dead.—Bellevue (Idaho) Sun.

LATEST NEWS.

London, Aug. 22.—In the House of Commons yesterday Mr. Gladstone said he regretted that the House of Lords had rejected the Irish Registration bill. He further said that he would introduce a larger measure on the subject at the next session of Parliament.

Haidoung, in Tonquin, has been captured by the French.

The North German Gazette says France threatens the peace of Europe.

An attaché of the Chinese legation at Paris has started for China with important dispatches.

The statement of the Progresso, of Madrid, that France had received a collective note, signed by Germany, Austria and Russia, in regard to the conduct of France, is denied by the official journals of Madrid.

An execution of Ah Yung, a Chinaman, in the jail yard at Missoula, Mont., took place for the murder of another Chinaman. He protested his innocence to the last, but met his fate without flinching.

The Empire Oil Works at Long Island City, N. Y., have been completely destroyed by fire. The loss is estimated at \$200,000. The steam engines throwing water upon the fire had no power of putting out the fire.

Two passenger coaches and the baggage car of a train on the Memphis and Little Rock Railroad broke through a trestle near Forest City, Ark., killing J. B. Salinger and Harry Foldberg, of Cotton Plant, Ark., and John Adair, James White had his leg broken and several other passengers were slightly injured.

Mrs. Josephine Boehere was arrested at Buffalo, N. Y., Tuesday night, charged with attempting to procure poison with which to kill her husband. The woman was given a harmless mixture by the druggist. M. Boehere has on several occasions been taken ill, and believes that his sickness was caused by poison being placed in his food.

The adulteration of lard in Chicago has been laid to the firm of Fowler Bros. An investigation into the matter has developed this fact.

Two Irish families and three German passengers, all assisted immigrants, returned to their native countries by the authorities of Erie county, New York.

A large barn eagle attacked the sheep of Mr. Caleb Burns, Jefferson county, Va., a few days ago, and succeeded in killing several of the flock before it was driven off.

Mount Vesuvius is in a state of remarkable activity. The continuous trembling of the soil has resulted in considerable injury to the buildings and to the railway running up the mountain.

Near Salisbury, Md., a horse has been stung to death by bees. He was hitched to a plow, and the bees, becoming restless, when the angry bees attacked him and stung him to death.

A terrible cyclone in Minnesota wrecked the town of Rochester, killing and wounding a large number of persons. Between Rochester and Zumbrota a train was blown from the track, many passengers killed and all more or less injured.

A charter was granted at Harrisburg, Pa., yesterday to the Philadelphia Traction Company, of Philadelphia, with a capital of \$5,000,000. The object of the company is the construction of cable motors and other appliances for a new passenger railway.

GENERAL NEWS.

London, August 21.—It is reported that Haidoung in Tonquin, was attacked by the French on the 19th.

A dinner was given ex-Secretary Windom in London.

Spain has addressed a note of remonstrance to France.

O'Donnell, who killed Jas. Carey, is to be sent to England for trial.

A statue of Lafayette is to be unveiled Sept. 6, in Le Puy, France.

French proceedings in Madagascar formed the subject of debate in the House of Commons yesterday.

El Pueblo (Lima, Peru) states that the Chilean army will probably evacuate Lima, Sept. 15, and concentrate in Callao, Tacna or Pisco. Iglesias has troops ready to proclaim his government. It is stated that the Chilean government has arranged with a French steamship company for the conveyance of immigrants from Europe. Three hundred are expected to arrive in October.

The Southern railroad systems have reduced passenger rates to and from Baltimore during Oriole week.

Kirkland M. Fitch, the defaulting cashier of the Second National Bank of Warren, Ohio, has arrived in Boston and surrendered to the police, confessing the crime. His embezzlement amounts to \$80,000, which he lost in stock speculations in New York.

S. G. Haynes & Brother, of Savannah, Ga., have suspended payment, with liabilities of \$200,000. It is thought that the assets will prove sufficient to pay all the liabilities. The firm has long been recognized as one of the largest dealers in flour, bacon and grain in the State.

The funeral of Judge Black was the largest ever known in this community. Never before have so many distinguished visitors been assembled at Brooke, the late residence of the deceased, commenced at 6 P. M., and were very impressive, though brief, consuming less than half an hour, and were conducted by Rev. Frederick D. Power, pastor of Vermont Avenue Christian Church, Washington, and chaplain of the House of Representatives, Rev. J. O. Miller, D. D., of the Reformed Church, York, and Rev. Arthur Powell, of the P. E. Church, of York. The remains were viewed by thousands of persons.

London, August 20.—The Alexandria correspondent of the London Times says that the presence of the British troops is the only guarantee of civil order in Egypt.

There were 182 deaths from cholera in Egypt Sunday.

The Pope has in official letters denied that the church is hostile to Italian progress.

Second ballots in the French elections show a further Republican gain of 16 seats.

A demand is made in Spain for an alliance with Germany to check the spread of French democracy.

There has been serious rioting between Orangemen and Catholics in Lanark county, Scotland.

Violent demonstrations are made against Francis Carey, a brother of the dead informer, James Carey.

The Zulu King Cetewayo has appealed to Queen Victoria to have an inquiry made into the way he has been treated.

It is stated that the Reading Railroad Company is preparing to operate its telegraph lines in connection with those of the Baltimore and Ohio system.

The National Telegraph Company was incorporated at Albany, N. Y., yesterday. The capital stock is fixed at \$25,000, with the provision that it may be increased to \$50,000,000.

The Charleston (S. C.) News and Courier publishes reports showing great injury to cotton by the South, and stating that greater injury is threatened. The upland crop is estimated at three-fourths of an average crop and the Sea Island crop at less.

The sheriff of Northampton county, Pa., has levied on the personal property of the Pennsylvania, Slatington and New England Railroad, between Wind Gap and Walnutport, for twenty-two executioners now wanted to laborers. The property seized consists of locomotives, steel rails, ties, cars, &c.

The telegraphers' strike in Canada is a complete failure. Many of the strikers applying for reinstatement have been taken back. In New York about one hundred persons have been taken back since the end of the strike. Sixty ladies went out on strike, and of that number only twenty have been taken back.

At Chautauque, N. Y., Dr. J. S. Jewell, of Chicago, lectured on the structure and modes of action of the nervous system. In an answer to a question, the Doctor said that in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred alcohol proves injurious as a medicine, and in nine cases out of ten its use should be omitted.

The acting assistant adjutant-general of the department of Texas has issued an order requiring paymasters to report to the adjutant-general of the department every case in which officers' accounts, presented to them for payment, have been transferred in violation of any regulations. Post transfers are prohibited by the order from cashing or receiving in payment officers' pay accounts not entirely due at the date of transaction.

The acting Secretary of the Treasury has addressed a letter to the Secretary of State in regard to the foot-and-mouth disease in cattle, in which he replies to some remarks attributed to Mr. Dodson in the House of Commons recently. Mr. Dodson was quoted by the dispatches as saying that the foot-and-mouth disease in cattle had been carried from England to America, and that the American quarantine system with regard to cattle was imperfect. The acting secretary defends the American quarantine cattle system, and denies that the foot-and-mouth disease exists among cattle in the United States at present.

plar at San Francisco. Four thousand knights were in the procession. The streets along the line of march were richly decorated, and the sidewalks and all available points were thronged with spectators. Several accidents occurred. Three standard-bearers fainted from exhaustion, and Sir Alexander Meed, aid to the grand commander of California, was thrown from his horse and had both legs broken.

Moses Bozell, of Downsville, Md., was ejected from his home under the pretense that his mother was sick and desired to see him. On the road he was asked to ride. Shortly after they met two men, who also got into the wagon, and in a thick woodwork of the country Bozell was struck with a club and rendered senseless. When he came to, he found himself chained to a tree and the woods on fire. He extricated himself and reached a settlement and gave the alarm. He is now at his home in a critical condition. The motive is supposed to have been to get him out of the way to secure a large interest in an estate about to be divided.

London, August 19.—There was another stormy scene in the British House of Commons Saturday, and several of the Irish members were called to order by the chairman. The government notified Mr. Parnell that only £20,000 would be devoted to immigration purposes.

Fresh anti-Jewish outbreaks are reported from Russia.

There were 310 deaths from cholera in Egypt Saturday.

The King of Spain is visiting the large cities of his kingdom.

It is reported that the French began the bombardment of Hue on Saturday.

Cosmoicola, which was overthrown by the earthquake, is being rapidly rebuilt.

The cremation of the body of Charles Altman, of Washington, D. C., took place in the Lemoyne crematory at Washington, Pa., Saturday evening. The remains were accompanied by a son of the deceased, who returned to Washington as soon as the body had been placed in the retort. The ashes will be sent to the son to-day Mr. Altman was of German birth, and a clerk in the War Department.

Capt. Rhodes, of Buffalo, N. Y., says he will swim the rapids at Niagara, but stated that no one except his wife and brother should know the date when the attempt would be made. He stated that his main object was to obtain the government prize of \$50,000, and that if he were successful in the attempt, he would build a monument to Capt. Webb's memory to cost \$500, and that the widow of Capt. Webb should have an equal amount.

The Raleigh (N. C.) News and Observer publishes a card from ex-Governor William W. Holden, withdrawing from the Republican party, and stating that he is not a member of the liberal party.

Ex-Gov. Holden was provisional Governor of North Carolina, and was then elected to the same office. Being impeached, he left the State, and became one of the editors of the Chronicle, at Washington, D. C. For the past ten years he has lived at Raleigh.

An unknown schooner is reported to have sunk off Beach Haven, Long Beach, N. J., Friday evening. She was of about 300 tons burden, and is said to have been pursued by a steamer. Report says that both vessels were putting on shore under full sail and steam, and when about five miles off the schooner suddenly sank, and all on board were supposed to be lost. The steamer remained at the spot where the schooner sank about a half hour, and then steamed away to the eastward and to sea. The schooner is said to have carried a black flag.